



EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 24, 1882.

NUMBER 184.

Last and Best Entertainment of the Season.

MONDAY, JUNE 26.

Grande Soiree Mysterieuse Brillante
—AND—
IDEAL ILLUSIONS
—BY—
HARTWIG SEEMAN.

PART I.

1. INTRODUCTORY ILLUSION.
2. MYSTERIOUS DISPLAY.
3. GRAND CHANGEMENT.
4. NOLI ME TANGERE.
5. WONDERFUL LEGERDEMAIN.
6. MAGIC SLIPPER.
7. TRANSFORMATION.

PART II.

Grand Panoramic Dissolving Scenery.

These views include a great variety of interesting subjects, embracing scenery representing many parts of the world, both in America and Europe and are drawn and painted by Hartwig Seeman.

PART III.

"Electra," or Dreaming and Waking,

BY MISS MARY SEEMAN,

Suspension in mid-air in a novel and mysterious manner, without any visible support whatever; Floating in the air, up and down, right and left, and return. During the suspension the following tableau poses are assumed:

THE TRANCE, PRAYER, JOAN OF ARC, (Maid of Orleans),
ROB ROY, GERMANY, VICTORY,
AMERICA, MERCURY, ANGEL,

Excelling anything of the kind ever before attempted in the World. This Art is H. Seeman's invention and patented.

Admission 50 and 75c. - - Children 25c.

MATINEE PRICES:

Children 15c. - Ladies and Gentlemen 25c.

Persons residing in the country should not fail to come and witness the finest and most interesting entertainment ever given in this city.

KEY WINDING WATCHES
CHANGED TO
STEM WINDERS.

J. BALLENGER at Albert's China Store adjoining Pearce, Wallingford & Co.'s Bank. ap146md

J. C. PECOR & CO.,
—AGENTS FOR—

BUIST'S GardenSeed

A fresh supply just received.

NO OLD SEED,
All this year's purchase. Call and get a catalogue.

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—AND—
WINDOW SHADES

Every style and pattern, as cheap as the cheapest. Give us a call and examine our stock. ap116ly J. C. PECOR & CO.

F. L. TRAYSER,
PIANO MANUFACTURER

Front St., 4 doors west of Hill House

Grand, Upright and Square Pianos, also the best make of Organs at lowest manufacturers' prices; Tuning and Repairing. n1.7

BARGAINS.
LAWNS, good styles, 5c.; Lawns, 1 yard wide FINE, 10c.; Linen Lawns for 20c., worth 25 and 30c.; Black Satin Parasols, lace trimming, sold for \$7.50 and \$9.00, now reduced to \$6.00 and \$7.00. **These are CASH Prices.** ap144ly **H. G. SMOOT.**

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—CITY BUTTER—

CRACKERS.

For sale by all grocers. ap213md

T. LOWRY,

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

CROCERIES.

Teas, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Woodenware, Glassware, Notions, &c. Highest price paid for Country Produce. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Cor. Fourth and Plum Streets,

ap121y MAYSVILLE, KY.

The Wonderful Carter Caves Near the Chesapeake and Ohio—Wild Scenery and Natural Bridges.

The following interesting description of the famous caves in Carter county, Ky., is from the pen of Prof. W. W. Richeson, of this city:

While excursionists are preparing to cross the Atlantic in search of the wonders of Switzerland's wild scenery and the enchanted castles of other parts of Europe, some may be pleased to learn that the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, now completed to Louisville has opened a highway to one of the most picturesque and romantic spots anywhere else to be found.

THE CARTER CAVES,

in northeast Kentucky, and the wild scenery for miles around, with its natural bridges and natural tunnels, its grand gorges and stupendous cliffs, present to the excursionist a most inviting and interesting combination of natural curiosities. The approach to the caves for several miles leads through scenery highly picturesque and romantic. The Cascade Fernery, one of nature's rarest specimens of wild scenery, cannot fail to inspire its beholder with awe and admiration. The dashing Tygart is next reached, a stream of wilder romance than the precipitous Arno, so greatly admired by the Roman bard. The Tygart's colossal walls, reared on each side by the Divine Artificer several hundred feet in height, are cavernous limestone and enclose between their parallel lines the bonny blue waters of the stream as it rolls incessantly onward to mingle with "La Belle Riviere" in its long meandering course to the great reservoir of waters. The tops of these gigantic cliffs are crowned with ferns and evergreen plants and trees for miles beyond the farthest vision. Having crossed the Tygart, the only passage to the caves is between the pillars of Hercules Calpe and Abila, at the mouth of Crystal branch. The way then leads along the picturesque glen of the brook for a mile or more, enlivened on either side by high evergreen bluffs, presenting every fantastic shape imaginable. On emerging from the glen and its highly-exciting scenes the admiring visitor sees before him the huge woodland castle of this fairly land, with its immense piazzas two stories high surrounding the main edifice; and in close proximity are its numerous cottages. The entire grounds are overshadowed by beautiful forest trees, and encompassed for miles around by a primeval wilderness of woods of Nature's own creation.

Swingle's Cave is only seventy-five yards from the hotel, although of considerable magnitude, it is not to be compared with any of the other caves in point of beauty or magnificence. Its most interesting features are found in its unrivaled spring, its

BOTTOMLESS PIT

and the remains of the old vats and troughs, which reveal a history of long time ago, when they afforded saltpetre for the Kentucky riflemen long before the grand epoch when they accompanied Col. Dick Johnson on the eventful occasion of his killing the great Indian chief Tecumseh.

X cave is in the rear of the hotel, and is entered by an orifice about fifty feet from the base of a very high perpendicular cliff; this is done by wooden steps. The cave is truly wonderful for its magnificent avenues crossing each other near the centre, and thus forming a perfect letter X of immense magnitude. The avenues are ornamented on each side with stupendous stalagmite pillars and intervening network, extending from the floor in some places over fifty feet to its vaulted roof.

Laurel cave, situated at short distance below X, presents rare specimens of stalactites and a great variety of incrustations of white gypsum of great beauty.

Crystal Branch Cave is the grandest in the collection for size, variety of formations, number of halls, churches, avenues, court-rooms and its grand secret chamber into which the guide will introduce the

visitor and conduct him around its immense circuit, and then offer him the opportunity of trying his own skill in finding the way he entered this compartment from the adjoining avenue. Few have ever succeeded in solving this problem without aid from the guide. In this cave are seen the similitudes of nearly all the animals exhibited in Sell's combination of mangeries, as well as striking stalagmite representations of every description of vessel, from Noah's Ark upon Ararat to the Arctic steamer Jeannette among icebergs. Many of these scenes, when viewed by chemical lights, are truly grand and imposing.

THE NATURAL BRIDGE

over Crystal branch is one of the most interesting features among this marvelous collection of natural curiosities; though its arch is not so high as that of Virginia's great bridge over Cedar Creek, yet its width and length are much greater.

Your correspondent first visited this grand museum of curiosities in 1843, before a road or other improvements marked the spot, yet he was so vividly impressed with nature's prodigal display of the marvelous exhibited here, that in the summer of 1859 he made an excursion with his family, consisting of his wife and two little daughters and a maiden cousin, to this wonderful panorama which had formerly inspired him with so much astonishment and pleasure. During the interval human industry had wrought some little improvement in the road through the wilderness of woods which led to it; but finding no settler in the neighborhood to give direction, and conjecturing that he must be in the near vicinity, he stopped his horse and left his family in the carriage to await his discoveries. Following the impressions made by his first visit, he wended his way through the dense forest, and in a short distance beheld through the light and shade before him an apparently fairy scene of a huge rural castle surrounded by wide-extended porticos, and a solitary female gracefully waltzing to the music of her spinning-wheel. Your correspondent approached and learned that he had really reached the newly erected cave hotel, and that the road before the door would lead him back to where he had left his family. On his return by the road, in a few hundred yards, he discovered his vehicle standing immediately upon the middle of the bridge; he soon explained the marvel and conducted them by a circuitous path to the foot of the stupendous wonder, when the maiden lady, in her ecstatic admiration, exclaimed, "Oh, my dear cousin, I do thank you for bringing me here!" All seemed highly gratified at the result of their tedious journey, and while filled with delight at the length and breadth and height of the stupendous sight, little Minnie ejaculated, "Mama, come here; I've found a spring"—which proved to be a natural fountain bursting from a rock beside the branch at the foot of the bridge. The water proved to be magnificent; so the baskets were gathered and lunch was then for the first time taken at Minnie's spring, which for many years bore that name. Of late years a nice basin has been hewn in the rock, and the cool, sparkling water is still as refreshing to the visitor as that once quaffed from the "old oaken bucket, the moss-covered bucket, that hung in the well."

This natural museum of grand curiosities is twelve miles distant from Grayson, the county seat of Carter, and eight miles from Olive Hill, a village that gained much notoriety during our late civil war. If

THE SAGE OF MONTICELLO

was right in his opinion that the view at Harper's Ferry was worth a voyage across the Atlantic, surely a sight of this great combination of natural wonders is richly worth the travel along the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad. There are few individuals that would not greatly enjoy a visit to this wonderful display of natural curiosities. The scientist, the naturalist, the seekers of health, and the lover of shade, rest and quiet, may each find gratification here in his peculiar fancy. Tityrus may recline

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

SATURDAY, EVENING, JUNE 24, 1882.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Space.	One day	Two days	Three days	Four days	Five days	Six days
One inch.....	50	60	70	80	90	1.00
Two inches.....	70	85	1.00	1.15	1.30	1.45
Three inches.....	90	1.10	1.30	1.50	1.70	1.90
Four inches.....	1.20	1.45	1.70	1.95	2.20	2.45
Half col.....	1.80	2.20	2.60	3.00	3.40	3.80
One col.....	3.00	3.50	4.00	4.50	5.00	5.50

Local notices ten cents a line; subsequent insertions five cents a line.

Wants, three lines, ten cents, subsequent insertions five cents.

Special rates where advertisers use both the daily and weekly.

One inch in the DAILY BULLETIN for one year costs \$5, and for six months but \$3.



THE free show down the street to-night,
To all who have the leisure,
Affords an opportunity,
For sixty minutes' pleasure.
So come along at eight o'clock,
And set your notions right,
Of what the Monday show will be,
At matinee and night.

REV. E. E. ERVIN, of Washington, will preach in the Presbyterian church to-morrow, at 11 a. m., by exchange with Mr. Kennedy.

COL. E. W. HAWKIN'S of Campbell county, will be a Republican candidate for the office of Judge of the Superior Court in this district.

THE steamers Wyoming and Dakota will come out of the Missouri River this fall and go back in the Pittsburg and St. Louis trade, for which they were built.

BARON SEEMAN will give a free exhibition of dissolving views in front of the opera house this evening at eight o'clock. The ladies and children especially are invited

PERSONALS.

Points About People Here and Elsewhere.

Misses Emma Cablish and Lucy Amer, of Augusta, are visiting Miss Amy Traxel.

Mr. Willie Gibson, who has been on a pleasure trip to the West, is at home again.

Mr. B. F. Thomas, who has been attending the University of Virginia, is at home to spend the heated term.

Miss Louisa Miller and Miss Ella Mc. Clahan, have returned from a visit to the family of Mr. Ike Boughner, at Springville, Ky.

Mr. E. B. Wolfe, of the Manchester Signal, favored the BULLETIN with a call this morning.

Miss Sallie Fleming is the guest of the family of Mr. C. W. Darnall.

A SOCIETY event of more than unusual interest, was a social gathering at the home of Mrs. Judge Garrett S. Wall, on Thursday evening the 22nd inst. There were present Mrs. Chas. B. Pearce, Mrs. E. C. Phister, Mrs. Pardee, of Chicago, Mrs. Julia Chenoweth, Mrs. J. A. Johnson, Mrs. L. W. Robertson, Mrs. Hamilton Gray, Mrs. A. M. J. Cochran, Mrs. Andrew T. Cox, Mrs. Chas. E. Tabb, Mrs. Sam Poyntz, Miss Buckner, of Covington, Miss Lottie Poyntz and Miss Anna Douglas January. The costumes were very rich and in the excellent good taste that distinguishes the society ladies of Maysville. The entertainment was one of the most enjoyable of the many enjoyable ones of the season. The rooms were decorated with flowers and tropical plants and the menu we will permit to speak for itself:

Spring Chicken, Saratoga Potatoes, Hot Rolls, Waffles, Coffee, Olives and Pickles. Sweet Breads, French Peas, Wafers, Light Bread. Sherry. Roman Punch Frozen. Chicken Salad, Lettuce, Mayonnaise. Ices, Neapolitan Cream and Cake. Fruit and BonBons. Cheese.

Baron Seeman,

The Swedish nobleman will appear at the opera house on Monday, matinee and evening. Baron Seeman has hitherto only performed in the largest cities of the United States, and some of our citizens who have seen his original entertainment in Cincinnati speak of it in unmeasured terms of commendation. He is no magician but he is more than Herman, Heller, Anderson and all other leading magicians who have visited our shore. He entertains every living soul through his own merit. He shows us the world in which we live, in large life-like pictures on a canvas on which every object moves as in real life. The motion imparted to the remarkably bold and life-like views is a novelty sure to evoke the greatest admiration. Water is seen on the immense canvas slowly flowing in a broad river, beautifully issuing from a grand fountain, or descending in a mountain rain storm. Ruins and cathedrals are seen by day and by night. Trains of cars go and come. Wagons pass over the scene, processions wind in and out through the aisles and crypts of the cathedral, houses burn up right before one's eyes and many other most startling signs of life and motion are seen in the long series of landscapes, marine and architectural views. The almost endless variety of the representations is proof against fatigue or monotony. Those who would see as expert an entertainment as ever was in Maysville should visit the opera house on Monday, matinee and evening.

Three Men and a Woman Hanged in South Carolina.

KINGSTREE, S. C., June 23.—Immense crowds of colored people poured into town since daylight this morning to witness the quadruple execution that took place this afternoon in the jail yard. The four condemned were Anderson Singleton and Lucinda Fisdale, convicted of the murder of the woman's husband, and Boston Singtory and Abraham Anderson, convicted of arson. The gallows was erected under the eave of the jail, and was inclosed by a board fence twelve feet high. The execution was private, but the crowds made frantic efforts to scale the fence. All the condemned ascended the scaffold at once, and the woman was the bravest in the lot. The drop was five feet fall. Four bodies dangled in the air at the same time. A large force of extra constables preserved order and kept the disappointed crowd under control.

An Excursion to High Bridge, Shaker Village and Other Points of Interest.

Correspondence of the BULLETIN.

DANVILLE, Ky., June 26th.

It is not at all rare to read interesting descriptions of excursions to Mammoth Cave and other points of interest in Kentucky, but there is one place which tourists have hitherto omitted. A place where the student of nature could revel for days, where the sublime and the romantic are presented at every turn. A place of interest to all, and to lovers a perfect enchanted land. I speak of High Bridge over Kentucky River. To properly appreciate an excursion to the bridge, you should start from Danville about sixteen miles distant, and go in private conveyance by way of Shakertown or Harrodsburg.

Early last Tuesday morning, two carriages containing a jolly party of eight, could be seen leaving one of the suburban residences of Danville, on the way to the famous picnic grounds. There certainly never was a gayer party, and nothing was omitted which could have added to the general enjoyment. The girls trimmed the straw hats and prepared lunch, while the boys furnished fruits, nuts, &c.

The weather was just what it would have been if we had had it made to order. Cupid himself honored us with his presence, nor was he simply a spectator, but amused himself shooting his arrows promiscuously among the crowd.

Within two miles of the river, we draw near to the Shaker settlement, where

some of the boys steal apples while the girls loudly protest, but add in a low voice, "but if you will steal them, bring me a good one, please."

We then pass through the quaint old Shaker village, where the old-fashioned stone houses look as if they had just passed through a spring cleaning. The old men in their blue coats and broad hats and the women in their white aprons and sun bonnets have just time to walk placidly to their doors, and we have left the neat little town and started on the winding road down the Kentucky river cliff. To attempt to describe the scenery, would be to give the reader an inadequate idea of what it really is. We drive for some time along a narrow turnpike and look up at two hundred feet of rock, moss, fern and cedar, while below us is a precipice as deep and dark as any we imagine. Rip Van Winkle ever saw among the Catskill. About half way down the cliff, we come in sight of the bridge at its dizzy height above the river, and its immense towers standing like sentinels over it. Here we stop for a few moments to admire the scene, and give the girls a chance to exhaust Webster's stock of adjectives. Shaker Ferry is the next point of interest, and we are poled and roped across in the most old-fashioned way imaginable.

On this—the North side—the cliff is not so picturesque, being decorated principally by a saw mill and rock quarry. On reaching the top, we adjourned to the camp meeting grounds, and reverently spread our lunch on the pulpit, (which seemed to have been made when unplaned plank was abundant,) and partook thereof with the zeal which has ever characterized our party.

We next indulged in a grand scramble down the cliff, by way of a path just made for adventurers. After walking over narrow ledges above yawning precipices, swinging ourselves down by shrubs, and traversing hanging, trembling bridges for a distance of several hundred miles (so one of the girls said) we reached one of the loveliest spots about the whole place:—A clear stream coming out of a cave in the solid rock. The cave is about ten feet wide, four feet high, and extends back to somewhere in the adjoining county. I have mentioned only a few of the interesting places about the bridge, but time and space demand that I start on our return trip. This time, we went by way of Harrodsburg; and to say we created a sensation would but feebly express it. The people rushed to the saloon doors, and though they didn't say so, we know they admired our garland trimmed hats and sun burned faces. In the suburbs, perched upon the wall around the government grounds, were a party of boys and girls, and one saucy little Miss in particular, nearly upset one of our party, by smiling bewitchingly and kicking a pair of patient leather toes and pink silk ankles against the wall. We tried to keep him from waving and throwing kisses, but in vain. After pacifying our unruly member, we proceeded to investigate the grounds of Daughters College, one of our party who had graduated there, having previously sent a note requesting the privilege. Surely the note never reached its destination, for when we drove through the grounds, we were looked at from windows, doors, and corners of buildings, as if we were an uncaged menagerie. We found that the grounds were lovely, any way, and inwardly promised ourselves that if we ever had any daughters to send to school, they should go to the Daughters College.

Our adventures were now ended; and we reached Danville, fully convinced that we had more fun than any other eight people in the world; and that out excursion to the towers on the 20th of June would ever be a bright spot in our memory.

Another Iowa Cyclone.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, June 22.—Ward was received at 10 o'clock to night, of a heavy wind and rain storm along the line of the Illinois Central Railroad west, during the afternoon, with great damage at Independence. The wires were all prostrated and to-night not one is working, and it is impossible to get communication with any side. Such facts as we learn were brought in by conductor keepers and some of the passengers. The storm struck Independence a little before 5 o'clock and wrought great destruction. Fences were torn up, barns wrecked, houses leveled and trees uprooted.

The wind mill of the Illinois Central road was blown down, and many houses and buildings unroofed. The tall smoke stack at the Insane Asylum, and nearly all business houses were unroofed. Plate

was smashed. The depot of the Burlington and Cedar Rapids road is said to be a wreck. The roof of Fonda's store was taken off, and also the roof of R. O'Brien's. One of the livery stables was unroofed, and one report says the bridge across the river was injured. Sells' circus exhibited at Independence. The circus tent was badly damaged, and one wagon containing animals was lifted bodily from the ground and carried some distance. Many people were in town, and many of their horses were killed by the flying debris, and their wagons smashed. Two men were killed, but it was impossible to obtain their names. Another man had his arms broken.

At Waterloo the wind was terrific, but it is not known that much damage of a serious nature was done.

DISTRESS AT MALCOM.

MALCOM, IOWA, June 22.—"Have just returned from Northwestern Iowa, and find this town in ruins. One-fourth of the population are entirely homeless and destitute. Every business man has suffered severe losses, and many business houses are destroyed. None here are able to assist. Every church and public hall is destroyed. We are obliged to hold funerals in the streets. Aid thankfully received. Send contributions to W. E. Gould, Cashier Malcom Bank." Singed, J. H. DUFFUS, Mayor."

LIST OF LOSSES.

DES MOINES, June 22.—The following is an estimate of the damage by the cyclone: Boone county, \$20,000; Strong county, \$30,000; Jasper county, \$50,000; Poweshiek county, \$30,000; Keokuk county, \$100,000; Henry county, \$500,000; Mount Pleasant, \$100,000; Grinnell, \$60,000; Malom, \$180,000; Fondy, Pocahontas county, \$10,000; Chicago and Rock Island Railroad, merchandise and property, \$41,000; Iowa Central, \$10,000; scattering damages, \$305,000. Total, \$2,576,000. Some estimate the loss at over \$3,000,000.

THERE will be a large attendance at the matinee Monday afternoon, by citizens of Aberdeen.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

August wheat.....	\$ 1.67
" pork.....	21 25
" lard.....	11 87 1/2
" corn.....	7 24

NEW YORK.

July wheat.....	1.18
Market strong.....	

RETAIL MARKET.

Corrected daily by G. W. GEISEL, grocer, Second street, Maysville, Ky.

FLOUR.

Limestone.....	\$ 8.25
Maysville Family.....	7.59
Maysville City.....	8.00
Mason County.....	7.50
Elizaville.....	7.25
Butter, # lb.....	2 1/25
Lard, # lb.....	14 1/15
Eggs, # doz.....	17 1/20
Meal, # peck.....	30
Chickens.....	2 1/30
Molasses, fancy.....	80
Coal Oil, # gal.....	20
Sugar, granulated # lb.....	11 1/2
" yellow # lb.....	9 1/10
Hams, sugar cured # lb.....	15 1/16 1/2
Bacon, breakfast # lb.....	15 1/16 1/2
Hominy, # gallon.....	20
Beans, # gallon.....	30
Potatoes, # peck.....	50
Coffee.....	13 1/18
Dried Peaches.....	8 1/4

FARM FOR SALE

If not sold privately in the meantime, I will offer at public sale on

FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1882,

my farm where I now reside, containing a fraction over

91 ACRES,

all in grass except about 15 acres. Nearly all of it is good tobacco land and well watered. It has on it a good dwelling and large stock barn, ice house and a pool of water covering two acres and a half, 22 feet deep and well stocked with fish. Also a good tobacco barn and orchard of good bearing trees.

Terms made known on day of sale.

W. E. WELLS.

\$60 a week in your own town. Terms and \$22 weekly. Address H. HALLATT & Co., Portland, Maine.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

under the wide-spreading beach, or Flaccus regale himself at the very head of the crystal fount. One may have visited Mount Blanc, or ascended the summit of Parnassus and explored the Corycian cave sacred to Pan; he may have scaled the peaks of Otter, which mark the highest points of our own Blue Ridge, or gazed admiringly upon mad Niagara, yet he will find much here in this great panorama of natural pictures to gratify his cultured vision; where he may wander through immense tunnels not excavated by vulcan implements or the force of dynamite, or any other agency save that of the Great Omnipotent, while there are many unexplored fissures which may lead to depths as great as that of the grotto of Antiparos, which was supposed to communicate under the waters with the neighboring islands of the Aegean. Certainly there are unexplored communications here leading in every direction throughout this cavernous country as great in extent as the largest islands of the Grecian Archipelago. W. W. R.

Store Clothes and Civilization.

As showing how easy it is for a savage to cast aside "the trammels of artificiality to rush into the glowing realities of savage life," the following is told of Rantzani, a famed Basuto chief: Rantzani was a nephew of Mashesh, of South African renown. He had taken, thanks to a missionary education, all the outer manners of a dandy. He wore a tweed coat, a white shirt, suspenders, a watch, chain, seals, gloves, and even a paper collar. He could talk of books, and was a subscriber to the Natal paper. Friends of Rantzani were quite positive that the charms of education had won Rantzani from the wild habits of his clan, for the young Basuto loved to lol in an American rocking chair, and certainly such an educated young fellow never would any more, so it was supposed, find pleasure in cattle-stealing and house-burning. The question of battle with the Boers was not agitating the savage mind, and Mashesh, it was thought, was only holding back the dogs of war until Rantzani's decision was heard. A meeting was called, at which Rantzani desired to be heard. He is described as having been dressed in well-fitting clothes, with patent leather boots, a straw-colored necktie around a stiff Byron collar. There is some doubt as whether this latter adjunct of civilization was linen or paper. As an excuse for human error, we are to suppose it was paper. Rantzani began to speak in a slow, inanimate way. He was talking of the advantages of peace and all it would do for his people. "Lions only have to fight and are miserable, but behold the sheep, how happy they are." Then his shirt collar hurt him and he made an effort to open it. "Our children go to the field and carry books and improve their little minds, instead of wasting their time in wild-bird catching." Then his shirt stud jammed into his neck. "People—wild people—the Kafirs call this bondage—nevertheless, the happy quietude of this life, which leads to contentment, has pleased me, but—but—" here the sharp, unyielding, knifeblade-like edge of his collar sawed into his swelling neck. Then he yelled: "I am tired of this imposture! These clothes confine my limbs once unfettered by any of the trammels of this civilized world I am trying to praise." Then, with a mighty effort, he tore the collar from his throat and trampled on it. Increasing in violent gestures he flung off his coat, his suspenders, cast aside his trousers, and in an instant was stark naked. Before him lay in one disordered heap his clothes. He danced on them. He rushed to a fire, seized a brand, and with his own hand set fire to the schoolhouse, and as it blazed, grasping a rifle, he at once became the fighting chief of the Basutos. Some time afterward, at the battle of Timi, almost alone, "he defended with desperate courage a mountain path. Since his relapse he has become more and more savage, and, although he is fairly well off, and still maintains a carriage and horses, yet his pleasures are pagan, and he is a thief and a liar." How much off this falling off from grace may be due to that paper collar future philosophers alone can determine. Finely invented descriptions of the natural instincts of his race really pale before this actual narration of facts.—*New York Times*.

PAUL D. ANDERSON,

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R. L. BRUCE, Clerk.

Leaves Vanceburg daily at

5 o'clock a.m. for Maysville.

Leaves Maysville at 1:30 p.m.

Goes to Ripley Mondays, Wednesdays and

Friday. Connects at Manchester with stage for West Union. For freight or passage apply on board.

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Tuesday....ST. LAWRENCE—Wm. List.

Wednesday....KATIE STOCKDALE—Calhoun.

Thursday....HUDSON—Sanford.

Friday....ANDES—C. Muhleman.

Saturday....EMMA GRAHAM—H. Knowles.

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Moss TAYLOR, Purser.

H. REDDEN and A. O. MOSE, Clerks.

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Tuesdays and Thursdays.

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Wednesdays and Fridays. For freight or passage apply on board.

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FLEETWOOD—Daily, 4 P. M.—BOSTON.

For Pomeroy and All Way Landings.

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TELEGRAPH.....Tuesdays, Fridays, 5 P. M.

POTOMAC.....Wednesdays, Saturdays, 5 P. M.

Portsmouth, all Mail and Way Landings.

BONANZA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, 12 M.

Maysville, All Mail and Way Landings.

MORNING MAIL.....Daily, Leave Cincinnati

7 A. M. Maysville, 3 P. M.

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